

MISADVENTURES by RAYMOND PETTIBON and NELSON TARPENNY

OUR EMBASSY IN SODOM.

TWO DOLLARS

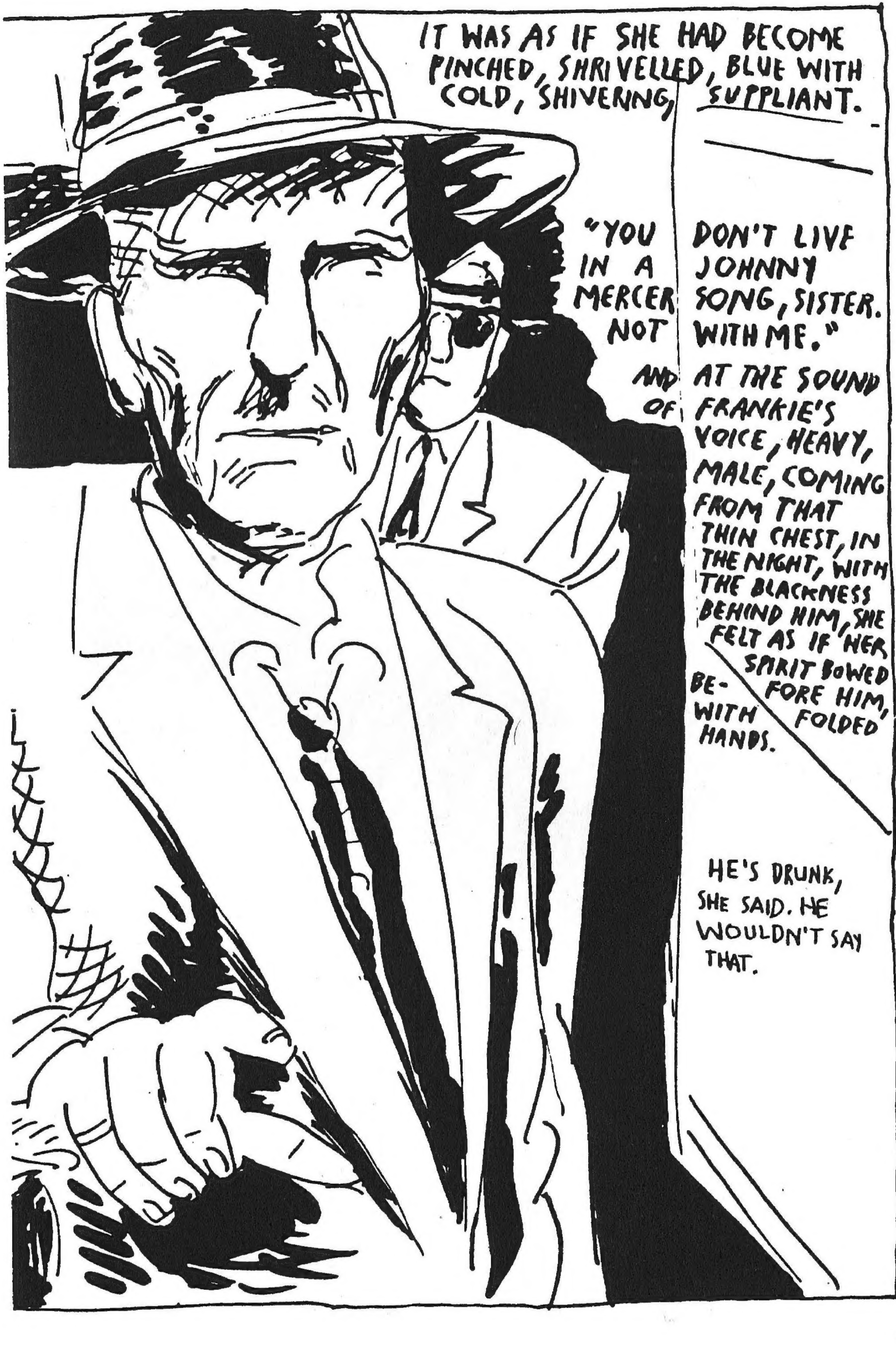


I STAYED UNDRESSED FOR TWO WEEKS,
WHILE HE KILLED, AND KILLED, AND KILLED.



But I come back, I come back, as I say,
I all throbbingly and yearningly and
passionately, oh, mon bon, come back
to this way that is clearly the only
one in which I can do anything now.





IT WAS AS IF SHE HAD BECOME
PINCHED, SHRIVELLED, BLUE WITH
COLD, SHIVERING, SUPPLIANT.

"YOU
IN A
MERCER
NOT

AND
OF

DON'T LIVE
JOHNNY
SONG, SISTER.
WITH ME."

AT THE SOUND
FRANKIE'S
VOICE, HEAVY,
MALE, COMING
FROM THAT
THIN CHEST, IN
THE NIGHT, WITH
THE BLACKNESS
BEHIND HIM, SHE
FELT AS IF HER
SPIRIT BOWED
BE- FORE HIM,
WITH FOLDED
HANDS.

HE'S DRUNK,
SHE SAID. HE
WOULDN'T SAY
THAT.



SPILLANE IS
OUR CYRANO.

SOME-
TIMES IT
TAKES A LIT-
TLE CASH, TOO.

"OK."

YOU CAN'T AR-
GUE WITH SUCCESS.

I DIG LOOKING LIKE THIS. GOT A GRIPE?

ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU MAKE THAT
PUG-UGLY PUNK
JOHN DILLINGER
LOOK LIKE
CLARK GABLE.

LOOKS — OH,
THEY COUNT A
GREAT DEAL ON HOO-
VER'S LIST.

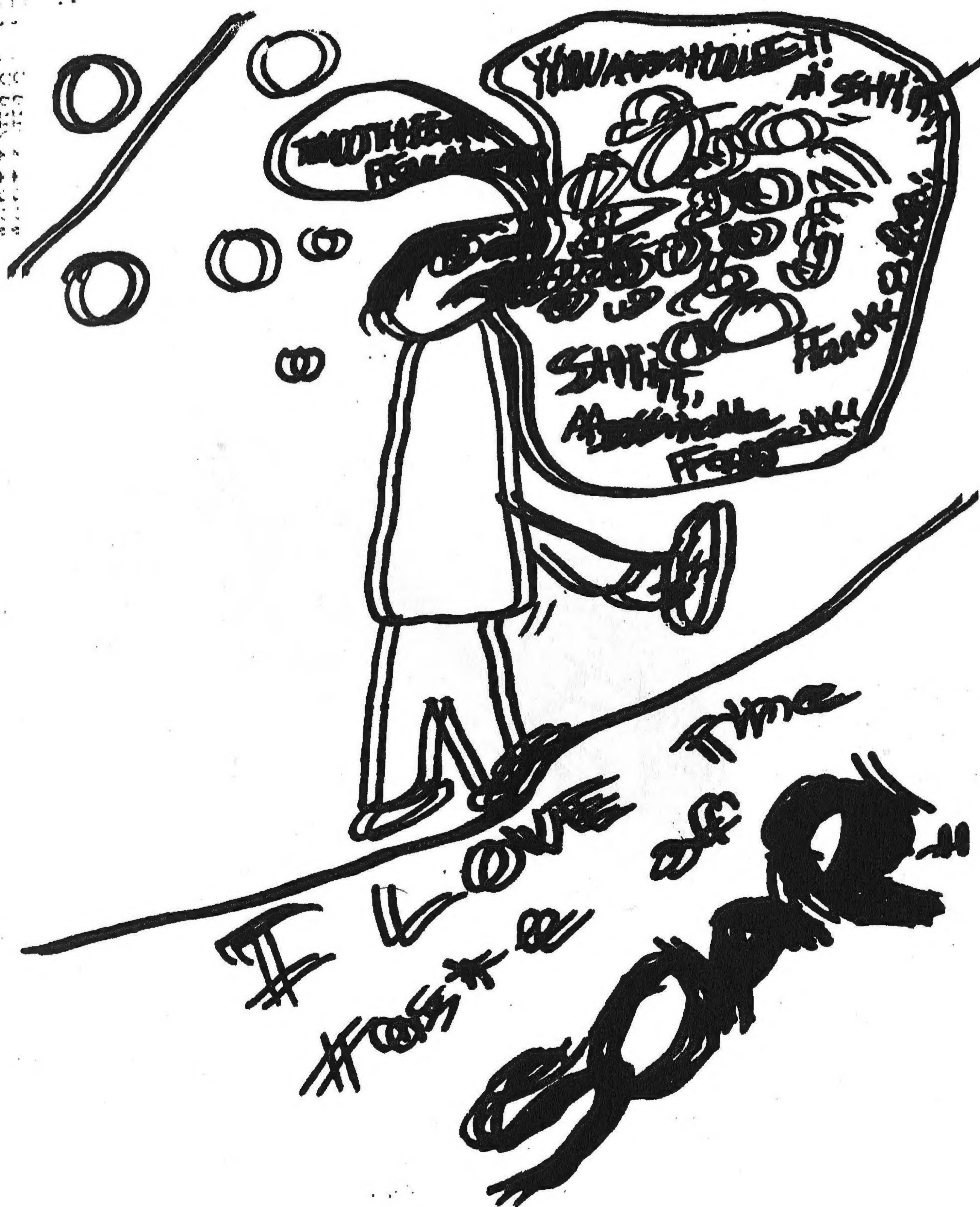


I'LL PULL IT OUT AND KEEP FIGHTING — 'TIL EVERY
LAST JAP IS DEAD.

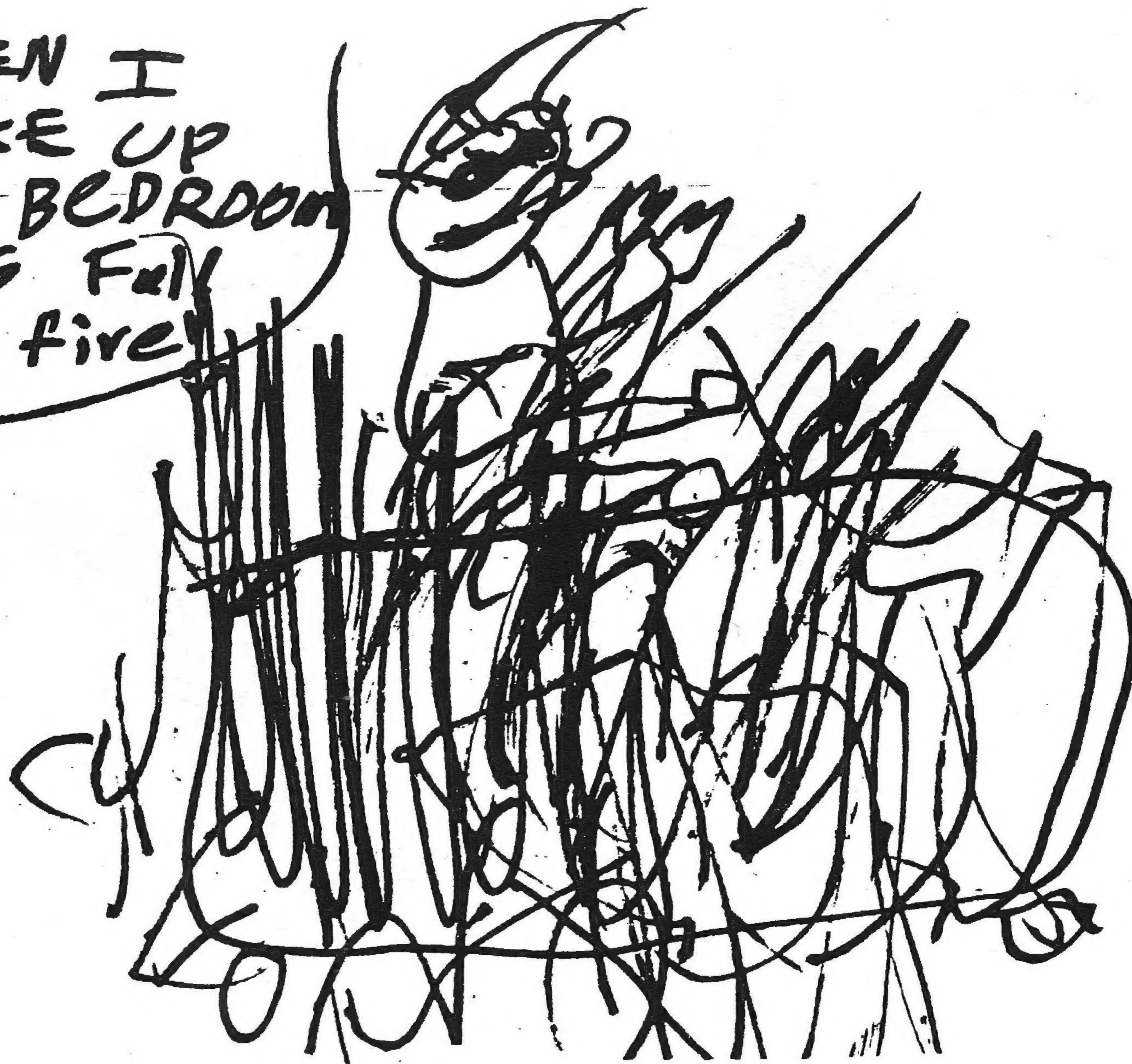
THE MISSIONARIES OF FUCKING AND FIGHTING
(THE AMERICAN WAY).

MY FAVORITE POSITION IS SPREAD EAGLE,
WITH BOTH HANDS TIED BEHIND MY BACK.





WHEN I
WOKE UP
MY BEDROOM
WAS FULL
OF FIRE



WHEN HE IS DRUNK
HE HAS THE STRENGTH
OF ALL MEN ADDED UP
INTO ONE PROUD
FIGHTING-FUCKING
MACHINE.



IT LETS
ME BE
ME.

ONE MORE
DRINK AND I
TRULY BELIEVE
I WOULD HAVE
KILLED HER.



Miss. Miss? Can I have a few words with

Can you see I'm really dead. Stay in love
now and I really want to take care of you
on you.

GRIPPING IT SO TIGHTLY HIS FINGERS
HURT, THE SICKENING SENSATION OF
DRIVING ON AIR, WHEELS SPINNING
CRAZILY, JILL AT THE WHEEL.
"DO WE HAVE TO LAND?"

THROWN CLEAR.

SHE WAS MIRACULOUSLY UNHURT.

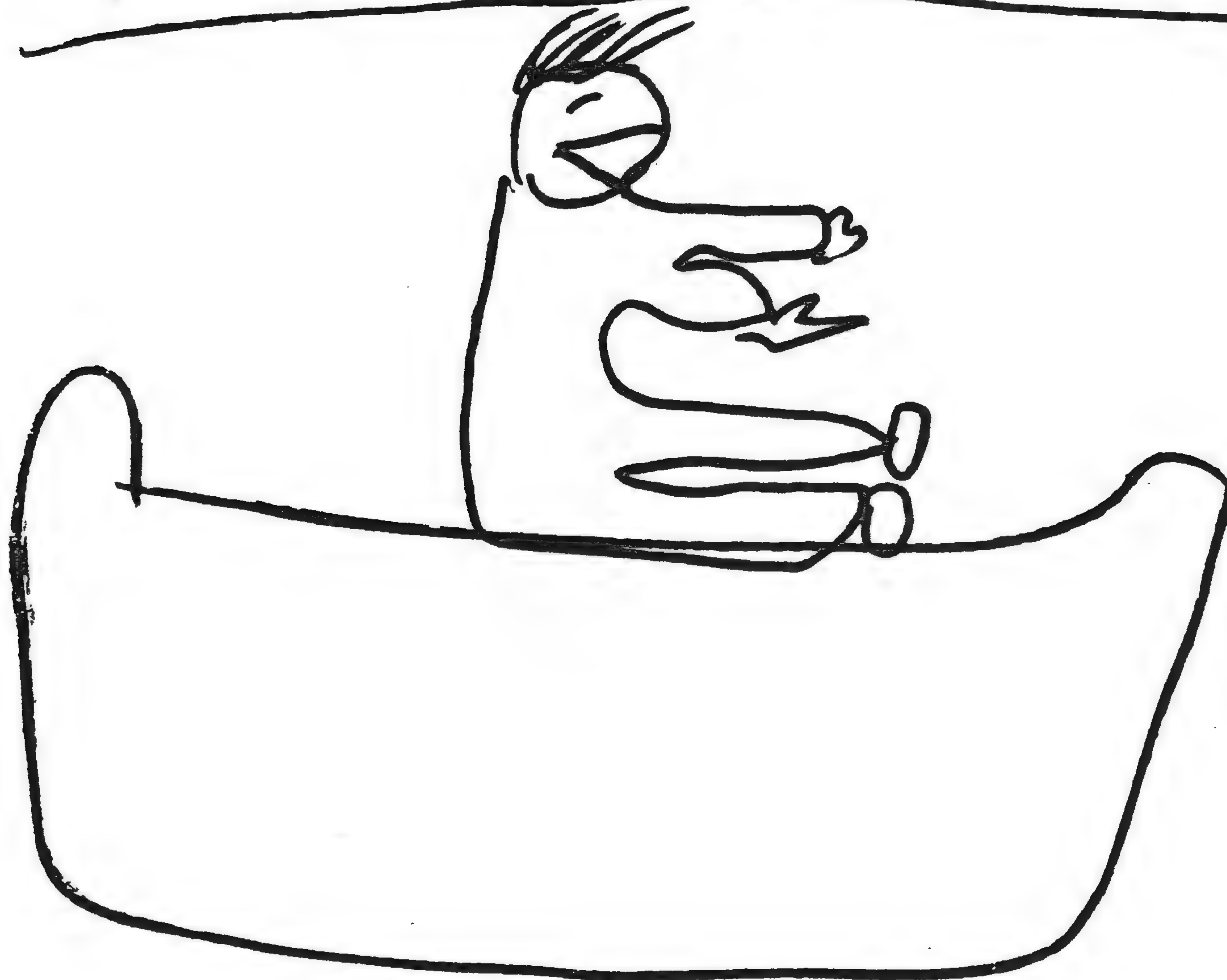
...I came all the way, from Kansas to get me.
They couldn't hold you.

HT 6

CONFIDENTIAL

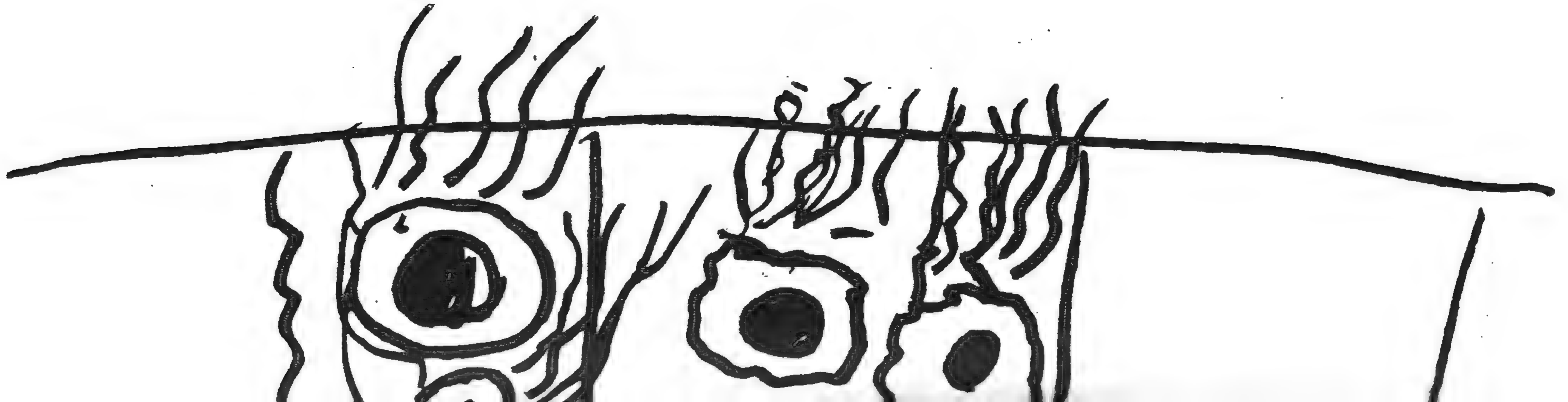
[illegible]

I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN 4 DAYS!



W
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a
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1. 0 0 1
SIZZLING SIDEWALK IS PERFECT
FOR FRYING AN EGG, BETTER
PAN. BETTER THAN BRICK.
THAN



WHEN it

COMES

I'LL BE

PLAYING?





WHY WOULD
TELEPHONE THE
RING this time
OF the Night?

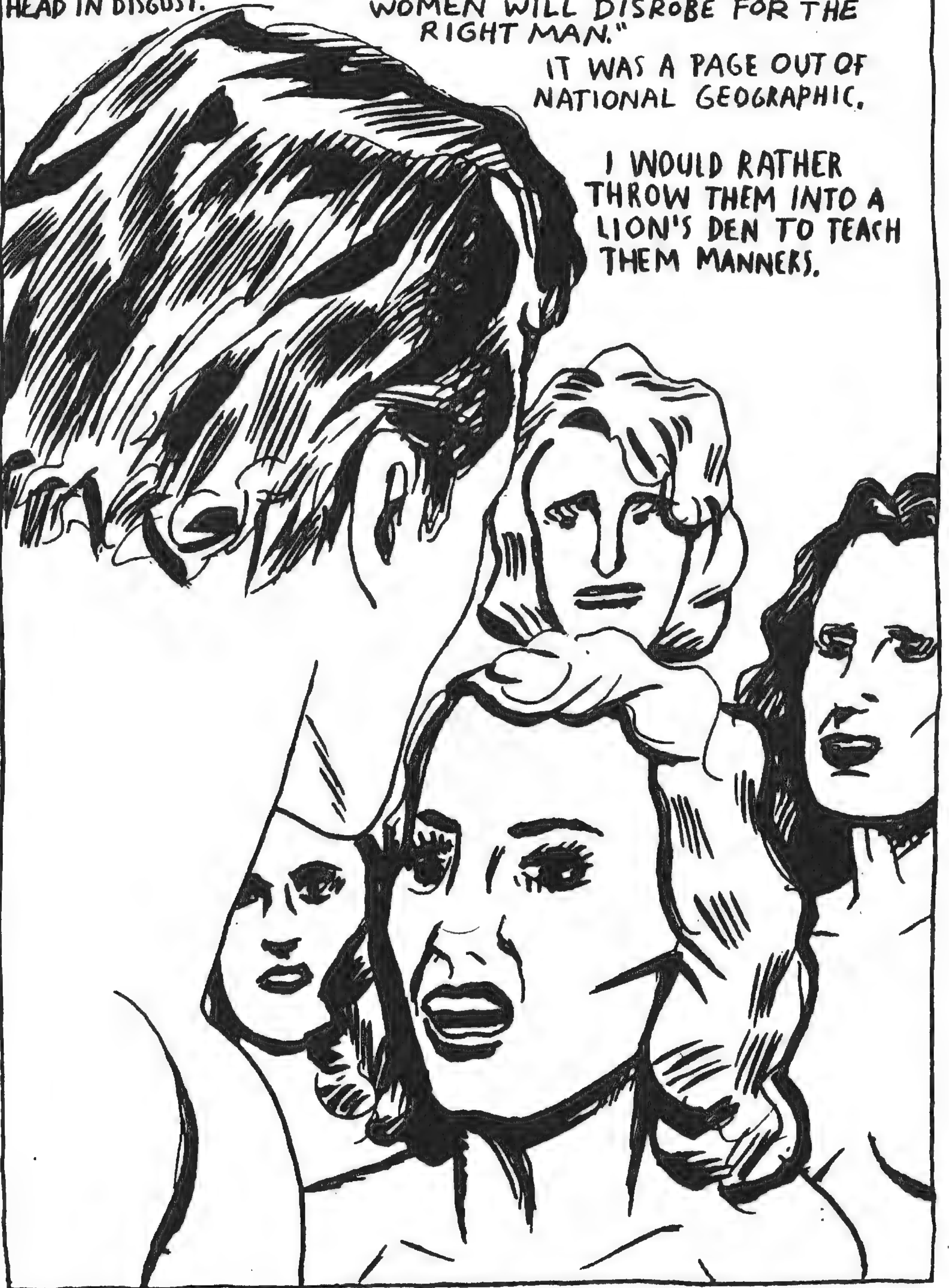
I WASN'T AWAKE
SO I DIDN'T
ANSWER it.

CHEETA TURNED HIS
HEAD IN DISGUST.

"DON'T YOU SEE, TARZAN? AMERICAN
WOMEN WILL DISROBE FOR THE
RIGHT MAN."

IT WAS A PAGE OUT OF
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC.

I WOULD RATHER
THROW THEM INTO A
LION'S DEN TO TEACH
THEM MANNERS.



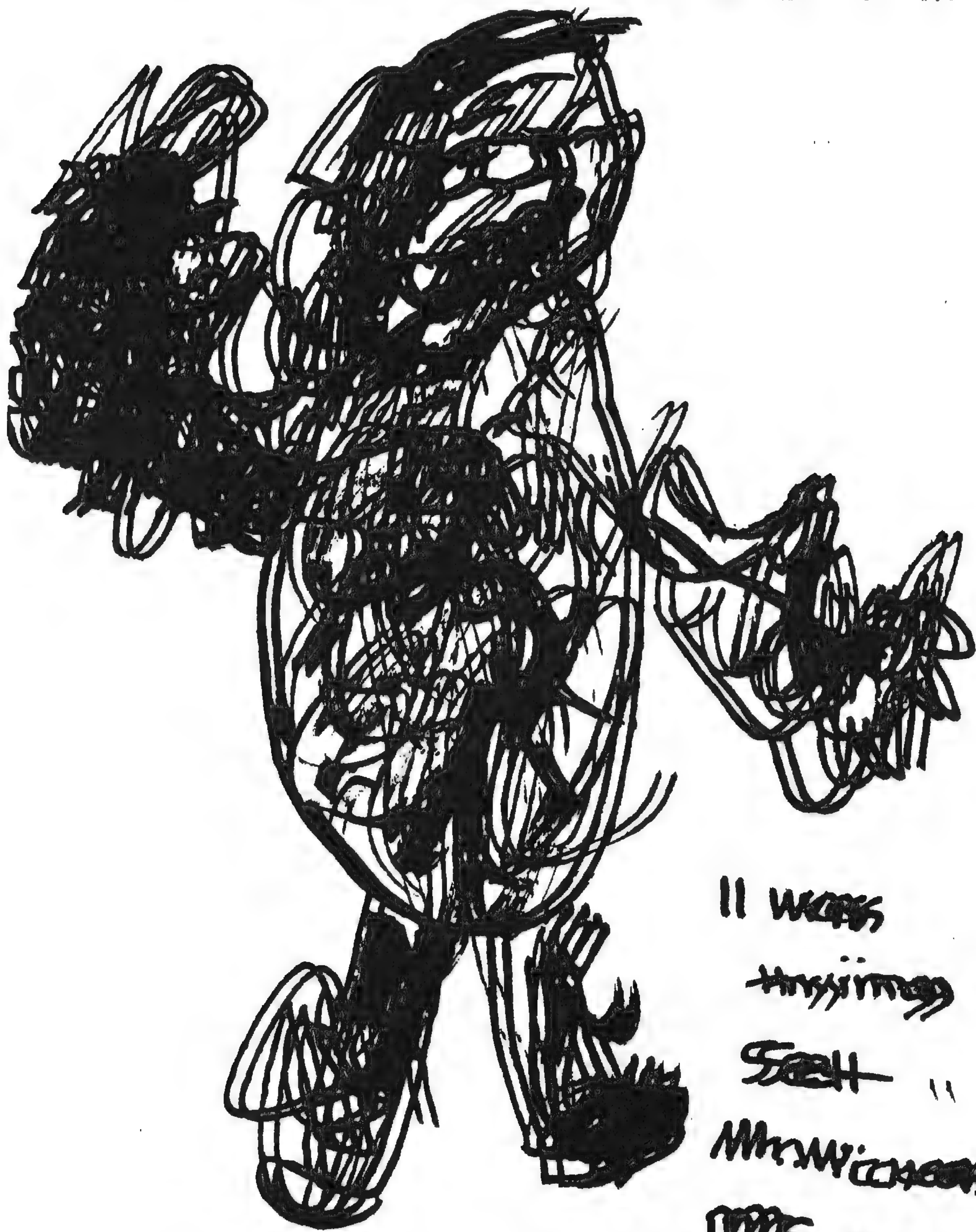
But I don't see any reason why anyone going after the lion should be



WHEN I WOKE UP
I WAS MASTUR-
BATING.



Nelson Age 8



11 WAYS
TRYING HOO
SETH
MR. WICKHAM
DUE ON
FIVE

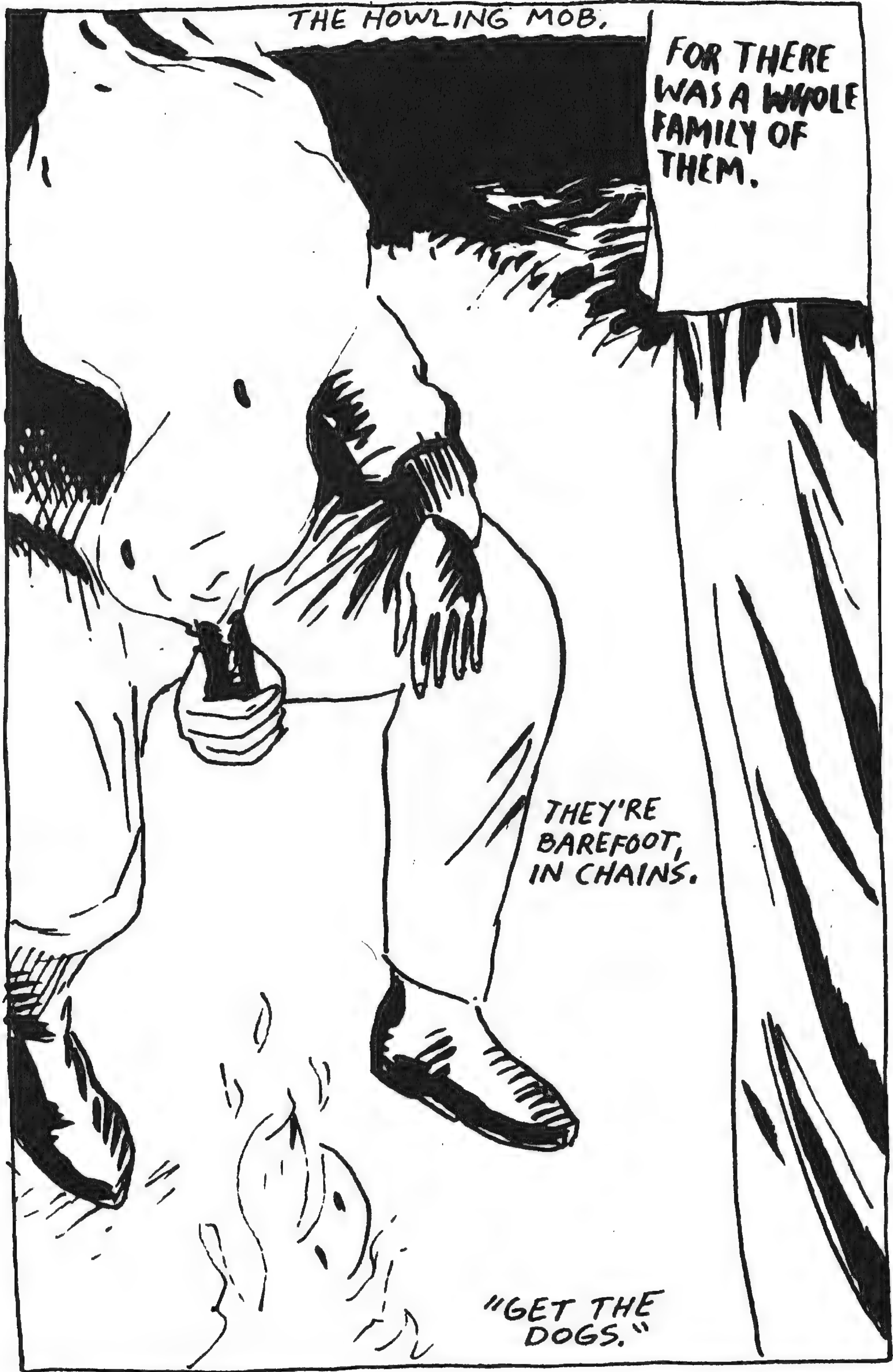
ALAN TOWNSEND AGE 86

THE HOWLING MOB.

FOR THERE
WAS A WHOLE
FAMILY OF
THEM.

THEY'RE
BAREFOOT,
IN CHAINS.

"GET THE
DOGS."



4 HW



BY NELSON TARPENNY

With the four acts of the play
glowing again before him.

Revivifying every
tired word.

Wasps arrived, to buzz
about the light of the lamp,
and they were not ordinary
wasps, and knew it.

The seething had
begun again.



I ALREADY KNOW ALL ABOUT
YOU FROM BOOKS.



OH, THE DIVISION IS GOOD! THE 'THREE' WILL DO BEAUTIFULLY.

HAVEN'T A SOU,
CAN STILL AFFORD
SEX. THANK HEA-
VEN FOR LES
PARISIENNES!



YOU COULD SEE
THAT CROSS
FROM MARS.

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POSE) PROHIBITED. FIRST EDITION. FOR
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CA. 90254.

SNEAKING A CIGARETTE....
CHRIST, BUT IT TASTES GOOD.
MY FIRST SINCE THE CIRCUS.

IF MS. RAUNCHY, MY
CHARM SCHOOL TEACHER,
CATCHES ME, I'LL BE IN
REAL TROUBLE,



STP

LSD

MDA